THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2646. *Monday, June* 7, 1830. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre on Saturday evening were *Cinderella, Personation,* and *Teddy the Tiler;*—the house was attended by a crowded audience, who appeared highly gratified with the whole of the entertainments. The attractive Opera of *Cinderella* will be performed to-night, for the last time, this season, for the Benefit of Mr. Wood; and to-morrow, Miss Paton has kindly offered to play *Rebecca,* in *The Maid of Judah,* for the Benefit of that veteran comedian, Mr. Blanchard.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THIS Theatre was on Saturday night the scene of a most violent uproar; the performances announced were *Guy Mannering,* and *Giovanni in London,* but at the end of the second act of the Opera, Mr. Cooper came forward and stated that Madame Vestris was so ill, as to be unable to conclude her character, and that in consequence, *Der Freischutz* would be substituted for *Giovanni in London*; this announcement was received with dissatisfaction, but the Opera was allowed to conclude without interruption;—the moment, however, the performers attempted to commence *Der Freichutz*, the most violent opposition began, and continued until Mr. Wallack appeared with a paper in his hand, which he stated was a certificate written by Dr. Arnold in Madame Vestris's dressing room an hour and a half previously; some angry discussion occurred, and Mr. Wallack, observed that he was sorry his word was not taken, he should therefore read the certificate, which he did; at this the audience hissed, which Mr. Wallack 'persumed they did in sorrow, and not in anger;' they then laughed, when Mr. Wallack observed, that the subject was well calculated for laughter, and retired, shaking the certificate at the refractory gallery.

The performances now proceeded amid the most discordant yellings; the gods above out roaring the demons on the stage; not a syllable was heard until the bridesmaids' song, that and the hunting chorus were so familiar to the deities, that they abated the uproar a little; and this most outrageous scene, most disgraceful to all parties, concluded at 11 o'clock, the Opera having been curtailed full half. Surely if Madame Vestris were ill, or in her airs, another *Giovanni* might have been found; it was altogether ill-managed; such scenes are as disgraceful to a Theatre as they are injurious.

At Astley's there is an excellent selection of pieces for the week.

WEST LONDON.—Mr. Ross takes his benefit at this Theatre to-night, and presents his friends with a very attractive entertainment.

Benefits at Drury Lane.—To-morrow, The Green Eyed Monster, the last act of Past and Present, The Dumb Savoyard, a Pasticcio, and The Cataract of the Ganges, Messrs. Webster, Bedford, and Mrs Barrymore's Benefit.

Saturday, The Beggar's Opera, The Irish Tutor, The Weathercock, and The Poor Soldier, Mr Anderson's Night.

Monday, The Honey Moon, a popular Divertisement, and The Brigand, Mr Charles Wright's Night.

Benefits at Covent Garden.—To-morrow, The Maid of Judah, and The Invincibles, Messrs. Blanchard and Mears's night.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR, I address you from the elegant DIVAN now open at 102, Strand, where I am a constant visitor;—here I find matchless cigars, exquisite coffee, profusion of magazines and newspapers, and elegant decorations render the establishment the very essence of comfort and fashion—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Rheims Cathedral, by M. Bouton—these *chef d'œuvres*, in my opinion, surpass all former efforts of those great masters.

Tuesday, call in at the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street—spendidly fitted up and magnificently arranged—visit the *British Diorama*, containing four views, &c. by Stanfield, &c.—highly interesting, and always crowded. Lounged in the *Physiorama*—consists of 14 views, from all parts of the world—the arrangement, in a gallery 200 feet long, are truly unique and indescribably beautiful—here I'm an enchanted traveller, visiting all the globe in a day.

From thence, I wander to No. 15, Oxford Street, just to take a peep at Mr. Wilmshurst's large Picture, in enamel, of *The Tournament* of the Cloth of Gold—a most triumphant effort, inimitable execution, astonishing labour, and a most admirable hit—found the Gothic Hall crowded with visitors, of the highest class, desirous of patronising the genius of this young artist.

Wednesday, I drop into the Exhibition of SCULPTURE, in Old Bond Street, to view the figures, life size, of Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny—work of a self-taught artist, James Thom—delighted beyond measure—fully expected to hear Tam's uproarious laugh—the expression so perfect; *pose* of figures admirable. Whoever has read Burns, (and who has not?) must see them—This very ingenious Exhibition will possitively close on the 5th of June.

Thursday I lounge in that useful and extensive Establishment, *The Carlton Bazaar*, Pall Mall, to patronise the Widows and Orphans who hold counters—Pretty creatures and very obliging—every article good and cheap—The Picture Gallery filled with numerous specimens of our first Artists.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found at *The Apollonicon*, 101, St. Martin's Lane.—Market and Fishermen's Chorus, from the Opera of Masaniello, enchanting!

I nightly lounge in the lobbies—fond of adventure—observed a beautiful Sylph admiring herself in my boots—'Why, Mr. Pry,' says she, 'does a great actress resemble Warren's Jet Blacking?' 'Because she cuts a *shine*.'—I never give it up.—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. PAUL PRY.

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Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

MR. WOOD'S NIGHT.

This Evening, (19th time) a new Grand Comic Opera, in 3 acts, called

CINDERELLA;

Or, the FAIRY & the LITTLE GLASS SLIPPER.

The MUSIC composed by ROSSINI.

The new Scenery by Messrs. Grieve, T. Grieve, W. Grieve, Finley, Morris, and Assistants.—The piece got up by Mr. FARLEY.

Felix, (Prince of Salerno) Mr WOOD, Dandini, Mr MORLEY,
Baron Pumpolino, of Montefiesco, Mr G. PENSON,
Alidoro, (Prince's Tutor) Mr STANSBURY, Pedro, Mr KEELEY.

Cinderella, Clorinda, Thisbe, } Daughters of the Baron { Miss PATON, Miss CAWSE, Miss HUGHES,

Fairy Queen, Miss H. CAWSE.

Sylphs, Mesdames Appleton, Clark, Daly, Fenwick, Goward, &c

At the End of the Opera will be sung Gay's Ballad of

Black Eyed Susan, by Miss Paton.

AND

The Bay of Biscay, by Mr. Wood.

In the course of the Evening, the following Songs, &c.

Miss Hughes—'Coming through the Rye.'
Miss Foote—'A characteristic Dancing Song,' and The Little Highland Lad.'
Mr Wood—'Ye banks and braes,' and 'The Highland Home.'
Mr Keeley—'When I've Money I am merry.'
Mr G. Stansbury—'For Soldiers the Feast prepare.'
DUETS—Miss Hughes & Mr Wood—'The Bonnie Highland Laddie.
Mr Duruset and Mr Blanchard—'Lang twango dillo day.'

To conclude with the Comic Piece of

'The Highland Reel.

M'Gilpin, Mr BLANCHARD,
Charlie.....Mr DURUSET, Captain Dash.....Mr HORREBOW,
Sandy, Mr WOOD, Shelty, Mr KEELEY,
Sergeant Jack, Mr G. STANSBURY, Laird of Ramsay, Mr ATKINS,
Croudy, Mr EVANS, Apie, Mr Heath, Benin, Master Harvey,
Mggy M'Gilpin..... .Miss FOOTE, Jenny..... Miss HUGHES.

XUM

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

MR. JONES'S NIGHT.

This Evening, the Opera of

Inkle and Yarico.

Inkle, for this night only,, Mr JONES,
Trudge, Mr HARLEY, Campley, (first time,) Mr ANDERSON,
Sir Christoplher Curry, Mr W. FARREN,
Medium, Mr W. BENNETT, First Planter, Mr TAYLEURE,
Second Planter, Mr C. JONES, Third Ditto, Mr FENTON,
Mate, Mr SALTER, Sailor, Mr EATON, Runner, Mr YARNOLD.
Yarico, for this Night only, Miss STEPHENS,
Narcissa, for this Night only, Miss BETTS, Patty, Mrs ORGER,
Wowski, Mrs NEWCOMBE.

SONGS, DUETS, &c.

Signor Lablache, and Signor Santini—the Duet of 'Se Fiato in Corpo Avete,'
Mr Harley—'A Voyage over Seas,' 'A Clerk I was in London Gay,' and 'The Nightingale Club!'
Mr Anderson—'When in Peace I returned,' and 'The deep, deep Sea.'
Miss Betts—'Tho' from thee I now depart,' and 'Cease your funning'
Signor Lablache and Signor Santini—'Un Segreto D'Importanza.'
Miss Stephens—'Meet me by Moonlight,' and 'Lo here the gentle Lark,'
Comic Duet, Mr Harley, and Mrs Newcombe—'Wampum Swampum,'
Madame Vestris—'No, no, I'll not believe it,' and 'To the gay Tournament.'

By Particular Desire, will be displayed Stanfield's

GRAND LOCAL DIORAMA!

Exhibiting Picturesque Views of

WINDSOR AND ITS VICINITY.

After which,

PERFECTION.

Sir Lawrence Paragon, Mr BROWNE, Sam, Mr WEBSTER,
Charles Paragon, Mr JONES,
Kate O'Brien.....Madame VESTRIS, Susan.....Mrs ORGER.

To conclude with the Drama called

THE BRIGAND.

Prince Bianchi, Mr BROWNE, Albert, Mr H. WALLACK,
Theodore, Mr J. VINING, Alessandro Massaroni, Mr WALLACK,
Nicolo, Mr WEBSTER, Rubaldo, Mr BEDFORD,
Spoletto..... .....Mr BLAND, Matteo..... .... .Mr HOWELL,
Carlotti, Mr YARNOLD, Uberto, Mr ROBINSON,
Ottavia, Miss FAUCIT, Maria Grazie, Mrs W. BARRYMORE.